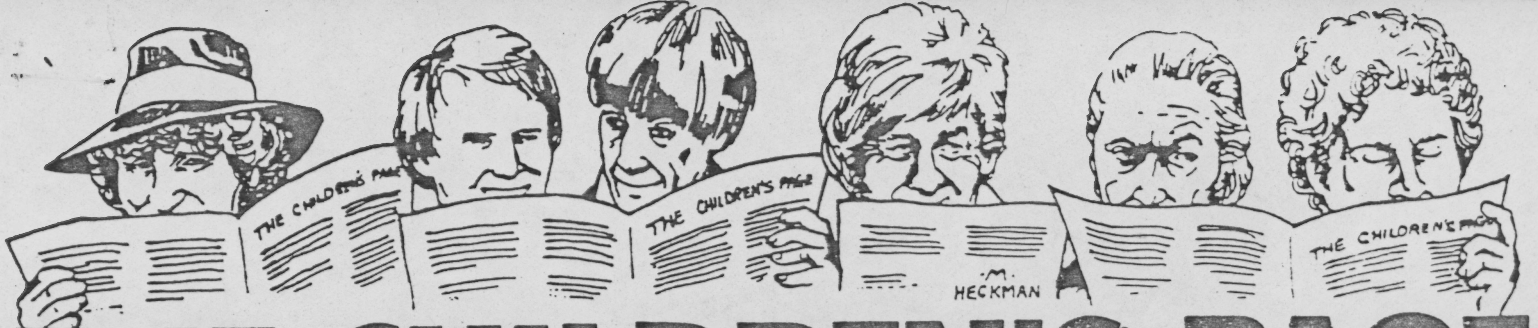


THE CHILDREN'S PAGE

The newsletter of the UNEARTHLY CHILDREN March 1988

MARCH MEETING DATE: SATURDAY 26th-1pm To 4pm

The March will be held at the house of Wendy Atkinson located in Newtown, PA. At 1 pm the meeting will begin, programming for the meeting will include a video (maybe), mad lib, and other fun things. If you have any suggestions to add to the fun please call either Pat Betz at 215-364-1314 or Dave Smith at 609-883-8613. Please note that Wendy has a large dog and a cat.

Directions to Wendy's House:

NJ DIRECTIONS:

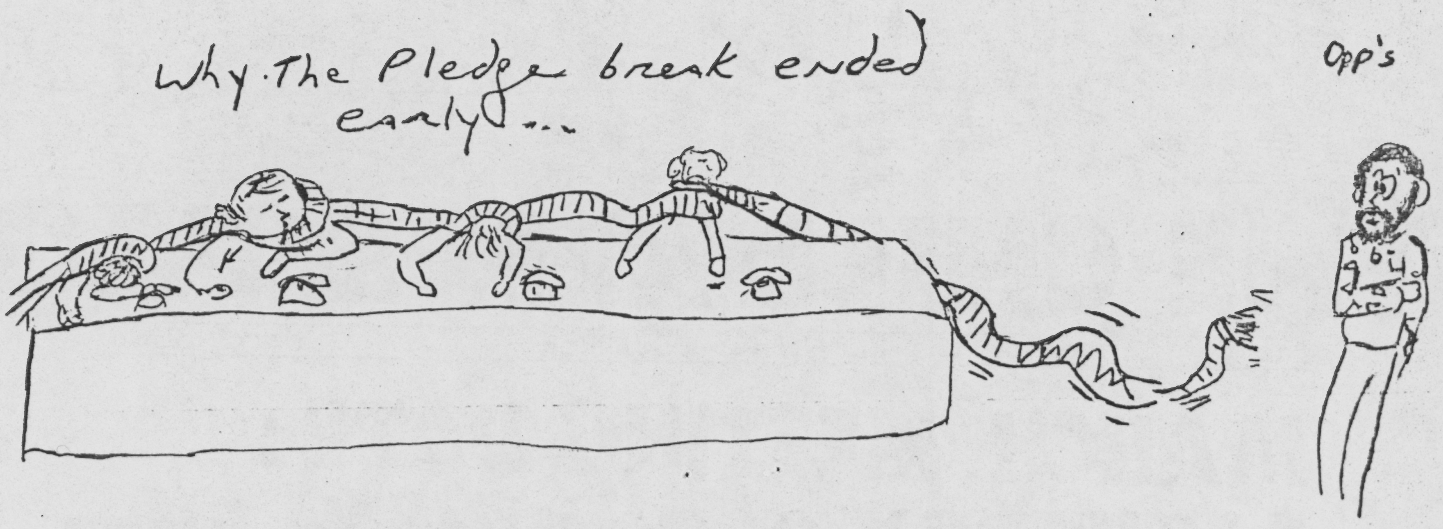
From Scudders Falls Bridge into PA: Take I-95 South and get off at the Newtown exit, at the end of the exit you will make a right turn onto Rt. 332. Route 332 will take right into Newtown. You will go threw three (3) traffic lights, after the third traffic the next street Chancellor you will be making a left turn onto it. The house your looking for is 13 S. Chancellor. The house is third on the left hand side (Count the corner house as number 1). The house is white.

From Burlington Bristol Bridge into PA: Take Rt. 413 to I-95 exit. Take I-95 North exit, you will continue on I-95 North until you reach the Newtown exit. Take the Newtown exit at the end of the exit you will make a left turn onto Rt. 332. Then follow the directions mentioned above after you get off of the Newtown exit.

PA DIRECTIONS:

Get onto I-95 North and continue on it until you reach the Newtown exit. Take the Newtown exit at the end of the exit you will make a left turn onto Rt. 332 this will take right into Newtown. You will go threw three (3) traffic lights, after the third traffic light the next street is Chancellor you will be making a left turn onto it. The house your looking for is 13 S. Chancellor. The house is third on the left hand side (Count the corner house as number 1). The color of the house is white.

**If you have any questions about directions please call Pat Betz at 215-364-1314.



KC

TO THE SURVIVORS OF THE NEW JERSEY NETWORK FUND RAISER

We want to thank the brave UEC members who participated in the New Jersey Network fund raiser and for doing a great job: Cindy Henry, Kathy Coy, Susan Conner, Carrie Hafer, Steve Cluck, Dorothy Case, Don Shorey, Jackie Morgan, Pat Betz, and Dave Smith.

New Jersey Network has informed us that the members of the UEC who participated in the fund raiser will be seen on the air during the evenings of March 5 through 25.

THANKS TO THOSE WHO HELPED WITH THE DSV ONE CON SUITE

The UEC would like to thank the following for the great job they did manning the Con Suite: Carole Bede, Yalita Bennett, Doroth Case, Sue Christian, Susan Conner, Caryn Dunhel, Dave Finkl, Rose Finkl, Sandra Hanson, Judith Louvis, Anne McDonnell, J.T. Mondae, Jackie Morgan, Kathy Morlak, Rosanne Munkin, Arin Koming, Michelle London. A special thanks to the Con Suite Coordinators who planned and scheduled people for the suite: Tom Beck, Cathy Boudreau, Barbara Leflar-Jackson, Linda Anne Lineaweaver, Maggi Ryan, Pat Betz, and especially Karlene Hartel for volunteering her suite for use as the Con Suite.

THANK YOU BARBARA LEFLAR-JACKSON FOR PRINTING THE FOLLOWING LETTER ABOUT PAUL DARROW'S ACTIVITIES.

Dear Barbara:

Just a very quick note to let you know the latest on Paul. He is to do the part of Elvis in the play "Are You Lonesome Tonight." Janet phoned last night to give us the news. She was very excited and says the play will open in March. Touring for a while but maybe ending in London.

No doubt I'll have more news over the next couple of weeks and hopefully a review or two for the April "Avon" newsletter.

Anne Bown
"Avon" Paul Darrow Society

Pledge Off Pounds To Raise Money For SIDS

In the December issue of the Prydonian Renegade (the newsletter of the Prydonians of Prynceton) they ran a picture of Colin Baker showing him before and after he lost fifty pounds on a challenge from The Sun, a British newspaper that once labeled him "Doctor Huge." For each pound Colin lost, The donated 100 to researching SIDS (sudden infant death syndrome). Colin and his wife Marion lost their first child to SIDS, and SIDS is now his pet charity.

The Prydonians thought it would be nice for their club to show its support of Colin by having their own fund drive with all the money going to the American SIDS organization. Many members of the UnEarthly Children feel the same way, therefore "Pledge off Pounds" will be a cross-club undertaking.

The challenge is called "Pledge off Pounds" (PoP). The idea is to pick one of the seven volunteers--Colin's 7!--and pledge X amount of money per pound lost by your chosen volunteer. It officially started February 1 and ends May 31. This will the Prydonians collect all the pledged money by June 17.

"Colin's 7" are Cathy Boudreau, Tom Beck, Julie Florez, Cindy Henry, Pat Betz (your Dictator), Karlene Hartel, and Dorothy Case, who thought up the idea.

Members can pledge in several ways:

1. X amount per pound lost per volunteer (e.g., 10¢/lb lost by Pat).
2. The same as number 1, only to a stated total limit (e.g., $2 no matter how much Pat loses).
3. A straight donation, regardless of how musch the volunteer loses (e.g., $5, even if Pat doesn't manage to lose any weight).

You are allowed to have more than one volunteer (in other words you can pledge your money on more than one volunteer).

The contact person is Dorothy Case, 250 Morris Avenue, Trenton, NJ 08611 (609-392-6204). All the money raised will go to the New Jersey Chapter of the National Sudden Infant Death Syndrome Foundation.

VOLUNTEERS NEEDED FOR CHANNEL 12

We need twenty or more people to volunteer for the Channel 12 Fund Raiser which will be held on March 19th. We are expected to be there from 2:30 pm until about 6:00 pm. If you wish to volunteer for the fund raiser please call Pat Betz at (215) 364-1314 or Dave Smith at (609) 883-8613.

ROOMMATE NEEDED FOR SCORPIO VI

Michelle London looking for a people to share a room with her. Has a room already, if interested please call her at (215) 947-0858.

Varosian Productions presents

RELAXICON I

May 1, 1988
Trenton War Memorial
Trenton, New Jersey
11 AM - 7 PM

With very special *Doctor Who* guest

Sophie Aldred

Ace-The New Companion

Tickets: $12.50 in advance, $15.00 at the door
Enclose an SASE with ticket purchase.

Relaxicon I is a production of Varosian Productions, Inc. Pend. of Pennsylvania. All profits will be used to promote later conventions, with the intention of promoting a large convention in the Summer, 1989. Any profits after the completion of the convention schedule will be donated for famine relief. Sophie Aldred is pending *Doctor Who* filming requirements.

Relaxicon I
P O Box 3373
Bethlehem, PA 18017

Number of tickets ordered: _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ **State:** _____ **Country** _____ **Zip:** _____

(For Official Use Only)

BN: CN: TO: TN:

THE DOCTOR'S RETURN

by Joe Sewell

c.5: "WHO IS THE COMMANDER?"

The young woman opened her eyes as she heard the key turn in her cell's door lock. Her first instinct was to try to ambush whoever this was, but she hesitated, not knowing whether it was her beloved or her friend from Gallifrey. She sat on her simple bunk as the door opened to reveal the Master. She felt a twinge of fear, but she solidly stood her ground; she had now recovered from his torture that forced her body to regenerate, but the sight of her husband's mortal enemy could still make her flinch. She fully expected to be led back to the torture device. Instead, her captor dropped the key outside the door, walked mechanically into the cell, and closed the door behind him. He moved to one corner of the cell, turned to face Romana, and finally stood motionless. She cautiously arose and moved toward the imposing man in black. When she had convinced herself that he, for some unknown reason, meant no menace to her, she moved closer and noticed the glaze that covered his eyes. Further inspection convinced her that this was a mechanical form, not the human or Gallifreyan make-up she had expected.

Despite the deactivation of his Cyber-created skeleton, he was still able to use the vocal chords cloned by Sontaran technology to speak, albeit strained. "Help me" he croaked. Romana gave a start at the sudden sign of life, then looked at the Master in astonishment. "I need your help, wife of my enemy. All of us face the same foe now." He realized it would be difficult to convince this Time Lady, who knew his personal history up to his last encounter with the Doctor, that his thirst for vengeance against his leader overrode even his bitterness against the Doctor. He began to explain to her the entire story, already recounted herein, of the source of his latest body, and the hold the mysterious fleet commander has on him. He ended the tale with one final plea. "I know where the circuit is that lets him know what I am doing, what I am thinking. You must destroy it. You MUST!"

Cautious, but partially convinced that the Master finally told the truth, Romana asked where the control circuit was located. "At the base of my skull." At this Romana hesitated. They both realized that one mistake in that area could kill him; for all she knew the area was booby-trapped, making the danger to her as great as to him. She was also not fully sure that this was not some new trap he had in mind for the Doctor. "You have no reason to believe me, Romana, but I swear I tell you the truth. You must disable the circuit ... at all costs!"

Something in his voice finally convinced her. She put her hand in a pocket and extracted the sonic screwdriver she had constructed long ago from the plans of the Doctor's own long-lost tool. She adjusted it carefully, applied the tip to the top of the Master's neck, and activated the device. The screwdriver's whirring was the only sound heard in the cell for several seconds. Romana carefully watched the Master's body, ready to stop the operation if she noticed any adverse reactions. The expected reaction came as the Master screamed out in pain, his hands clutching his head. Instantly she turned the tool off, and the Master's body dropped limply to the floor.

Somewhere else, a glowing indicator faded. The hooded, black-

draped figure turned his head toward the indicator. "The signal from my servant has stopped. Hmm. Well, I had no further need of him." He turned back to his work.

Andred emerged from the lower levels of the Doctor's TARDIS. Clean-cut, hair combed back, he looked at least a little more presentable. Feeling the sag in his back, though, he realized that he was still physically an old man. He turned toward the scanner, still set to circle the perimeter of the outer shell of the TARDIS. There was no sign of the Daleks returning to the scene, for which he was thankful. He also regretfully noticed, though, that there was no sign of either the Doctor, Romana, or the woman who had befriended him.

As the scanner continued its sweep, Andred noticed something glimmer around one corner. He set the scanner to move back to the spot where he saw the reflection, and stopped its motion there. The corridor was empty. No, there was something coming down it ... a troop of Sontarans. He had seen holograms of them before, but that did not prepare him for the sight of their unhelmeted faces. He knew that Sontarans were cloned from a gene bank, and that they all were virtually alike. These, however, varied not only in height, but in facial appearance as well. Many of them had deformed nosed, some of them had only one good ear, a few of them had no mouths. Before he could ponder on this further, the troop circled around the TARDIS exterior. They firmly grasped the sides of the police box and lifted with all their might. Andred was tossed about, trying desperately not to hit his head. As often as he could he checked the scanner, to find that the Sontarans were carrying the TARDIS away from its landing place and down the corridor.

Romana bent down and turned the limp body of the Master over, looking for any signs of life. His eyes opened, and his hands went for her neck, then her shoulders. She then saw something that no Time Lord could ever imagine: a kind smile from the Master! "Thank you, dear lady." Slowly the Master turned and arose from the floor. He moved slowly, testing his arms and legs. "No damage ... except for that accursed leash." He turned toward his lovely cell-mate, still holding the sonic screwdriver, and inquired if she could attempt to open the cell door with it.

"I tried that already, just before you came in. No luck. The lock's vibration-proof."

"As I recall, your husband once turned his sonic screwdriver into an electro-magnet. If we could do that with your own, we might be able to draw the key under the door."

Romana went to the door and stooped down, inspecting the crack below the door. "I don't think we need to be that fancy about it." She produced a barrette from another pocket, opened it, and worked one end through the crack. After only a few tries she had managed to snag the mat on which she had noticed earlier the key had dropped. Carefully she drew the mat under the door. To her dismay, however, the mat just fit in the crack; if she continued to drag it into the cell, the key would be pushed off by the door.

Inside the Doctor's TARDIS Andred suddenly found that the floor had become a bit more stable. He noticed that the scanner showed the TARDIS descending in front of a large door in a wall. He recognized it as a standard "freight elevator" of sorts, installed in many time vehicles to allow heavy equipment to be moved from level to level. Taking advantage of this temporary respite, Andred arose and moved to the control console. After making minor tests to ensure that all systems were still functional, he programed a small escape course into the computer. His hand activated the dematerialization sequence just as the floor pitched again, throwing Andred violently against the coat

rack the Doctor had placed in one corner so long ago. He lapsed into unconsciousness as the center column began to rise and fall.

"Keep bringing it in, but carefully. I have an idea." the Master instructed. Unsure of what he was planning, Romana nonetheless continued to reel her catch in. As the edge of the mat came through the door she could hear the key drop onto the floor, just outside the door. She tried to snag it with the barrette, but it lay just out of her reach. Meanwhile the Master was busy uncurling a support wire from the mat. "This should be much more effective." Romana moved out of his way, as he lay down on the floor, spying through the crack the elusive key. The wire brushed the key, but didn't catch. The Master was about to make a second attempt when the edge of a silver foot appeared near the key. A metallic hand reached down and picked up the key. They both got up and moved toward the back of the cell, anticipating the worst. They heard the key turn in the lock, but the door only opened slightly. Carefully the Master opened it further, but there was no resistance from the other side. He completed the motion and peered out the portal, only to see a vacated corridor of his TARDIS. He waved Romana to follow him.

The Doctor, his anger over what his old enemy had done to his wife finally cooling, had returned to the control room, hoping there to find a clue to where she was being held. He scanned the console, noticing that the TARDIS had been programed to journey to Gallifrey. He turned to the scanner, which was directed aft of the Master's vessel; it displayed the massive fleets of the three races the Master had somehow brought together. He turned back to the console and began manipulating the controls. He noted that the TARDIS was travelling through normal space, probably to keep in view of the fleets, the Doctor thought. Completing his task, he dematerialized the Master's TARDIS. He regretfully noted that he had not been able to veer from the programed course, though; they were still moving toward Gallifrey, but, he hoped, the Daleks and Cybermen would not be able to find it. He grimaced at what he thought next: the Sontarans had once invaded Gallifrey. They could still lead their allies to the planet of the Time Lords. His train of thought was interrupted when a Cyberleader appeared in the doorway. The Doctor whirled only to see another Cyberman standing in the door leading to the torture chamber.

The Cyberleader raised his arm. "The commander orders this one to be brought to him. You will take him." The other Cyberman nodded silently, then took the Doctor's arm. He noted that the grip didn't feel as bone-crushingly firm as he had feared. He began to struggle out of the grasp, but was reprimanded by a female voice coming from the Cyberman. "It will be better for you to come on," it whispered. The Doctor ceased his struggling, and the two departed through the door. The Cyberleader stood firm until the door had closed, then turned and left the control room the way he had come.

The Doctor and his escort had gone through the Master's "chamber of horrors" when the "Cyberman" released her grip on the Doctor. "You're the one who saved me from the Dalek patrol, aren't you?"

"Yes," the woman replied as they continued their journey, "and I helped your friends as well. The inside of your TARDIS is fascinating."

"How did you know what it was?"

"I can't go into it just now. You must help me. I think you're the only one who can make the commander of this operation see any sense."

"Who is this commander?"

"You'll find out shortly."

The duo had reached the end of the corridor. Behind it the

Doctor's enhanced hearing detected a high-pitched whining fading out. He didn't need enhanced hearing, though, to hear the voice boom out it's command, "Enter." With that the door opened.

The Doctor stared in shock. The room was basically empty, except for the structure in the center. It was the structure that so amazed the Doctor. There, standing in the center of the room, was a blue police box! Not just any police box, though ... it had the feel of being dimensionally transcendental. The Doctor continued to visually inspect it as his escort led him toward its door. It was familiar, almost too familiar. It was exactly the shape his own TARDIS had taken when he and his granddaughter first landed on Earth, in the twentieth century. Just before the two had reached the structure its door opened. The two entered. The inside was indeed larger than the outside, but on a much smaller scale than the TARDIS itself. Wires hung freely from various points, and the Doctor and his escort frequently had to duck under them. To one side stood a lever which moved a large button in the floor. The Doctor made mental noted of each piece of equipment, also noting along the way that it all appeared to be Earth technology, much of it heavily modified, but still undoubtedly Terran. He noted the almost primitive-looking scanner hanging at the far end of the room, pieces of oscilloscopes sitting on shelves suspended apparently from the ceiling, tubes, controls, and switches all connected by the rat's nest of wires, and the familiar fluid links one a panel to one side of the lever.

Near one set of equipment, the black-robed figure stood bent over, its back to the pair. Upon sensing their presence, it stool up (though still not too straight), turned, and acknowledged their presence. "Greetings. I've waited a long time to meet you."

The Doctor dared to speak to this mysterious figure. "Who are you?"

"Why, yes I am. How very observant of you." This response simultaneously frustrated and puzzled the Doctor. The figure raised his arms and pulled back the hood that hid his features. Under the hood was a long face. The hair was short but frizzy and snow-white. The moustache under the prominent nose showed its rapid approach to the glaring whiteness the top of his head had already entered, but there was enough black still there to make it stand out from the otherwise pale face. He dropped the cloak, revealing a formal smoking jacket, simple but will-kept shirt, and large bow-tie, most of which was stuffed inside the shirt. For a moment the Doctor could see himself, as he was before his first regeneration, standing there with this foreboding but slightly humorous figure. The aged but firm voice continued. "For years I've wanted to meet a Time Lord ... ever since I built Tardis. Since I learned about you, I've hoped that it would be you I would meet first."

The Doctor hoped what he was thinking wasn't true, yet he dared to ask, "What is your name?"

"Oh, of course it isn't," the gentleman replied. "How quickly you forget things. No, no, it isn't what ... it's Who. Doctor Who."

Next Month: Chapter 6
"<u>Return of the Doctor</u>"

Story (c) 1986 Joe Sewell
Melbourne, FL
Doctor Who and related material (c) 1986 BBC
England
Previously printed in <u>Who's News</u> from Memphis, Tennessee

---DOCTOR WHO NEWS----------

---February 1987----------

Written by Jim Lyon and Joe Siesler / (C) 1987 by same
(75465,507) (71540,306)

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NO NEWS, BUT BIG RUMORS, AT LAST!

It seemed as though January and February were to be two months that stopped all news flow from the U.K., at least as far as Doctor Who goes. Most people who are familiar with the "Doctor Who Rumors Game" that America plays with from January through December each year (sometimes we don't even hear about the content of stories until way after they premiere, i.e. Season 24's "Dragonfire") will know that it takes usually until March before the first batch of rumors fly in. Little by little, news has dribbled into the U.S. and now we have a real batch of rumors.

First of all, though, the facts as have been known for quite some time. The show HAS been renewed for a record-breaking 25th Anniversary Season, and this will premiere in early September on BBC-1; BBC Drama and Serials has ordered 14 new episodes for the season, as they have the past two (and actually only 13 episodes were ordered for Season 22, though they were each an hour long). The episodes, all of whom are untitled (at least, confirmed titles) will consist of four recording blocks: 7H, 4 episodes; 7J, 4 episodes; 7K, 3 episodes; and 7L, 3 episodes.

The Daleks will return. That is the main report. Stephen Wyatt, author of last season's heavily criticised "Paradise Towers" (story 7E), has penned this first story. Also returning this season are the Master, played in his ninth appearance by Anthony Ainley, and the Valeyard, the Doctor's alter-ego new foe from "The Trial of a Time Lord" played by veteran actor Michael Jayston. Previous reports have also indicated that the beloved Brigadier, played by Nicholas Courtney since as early as the Sixth Season in 1967, will be returning as well, and that even the Rani, the Doctor's female foe played by Kate O'Mara, may be popping in for a guest shot (the last villain return was Kate's, in last season's "Time and the Rani"). John Nathan-Turner, producer, appeared last autumn at a convention here in the U.S. and hinted that among the returning monsters will be the Autons (presumably in the late Robert Holmes' script, "The Singapore Incident", which was originally for the 23rd season until the cancellation and is still usable), the Yeti and the Ice Warriors.

Pretty interesting for a Script Editor (Andrew Cartmel) who doesn't want to bring back anyone from the Doctor's past (the only two returnees for Season 24 were the Rani, because JN-T had already commissioned her, and Glitz, because a character in "Dragonfire" was too much like him NOT to have him back).

The other confirmed bits, and this everyone knows, is that Sylvester McCoy will star in his second series as the enigmatic Time Lord from Gallifrey, and Sophie Aldred will accompany him as his mysterious companion, Ace (mysterious in the fact that it's just possible she's not from Earth, see Dragonfire)

The Rumors....

Reported from several sources is a synopsis of the first story. Tentatively titled "Challenge of the Daleks", it focuses on the Daleks, who have lost the war with the Movellans. In addition, several races (Cybermen and Ice Warriors) have joined forces to stop the Dalek onslaught, and those celestial fiends are constantly being pushed back. They (the Daleks) end up retreating to the planet Trion. Which means, either a cameo or a return of Turlough.

This rumor can first be taken as a grain of salt; remember-all the big rumors that Colin Baker was coming back after all because of JN-T's persuasion to do a regeneration scene when he really wasn't? You can always take rumors the way you want; my (Jim) personal reaction to them is to take half of them as true and half as embellishment. Originally, news suggested that the 25th season was going to introduce a non-humanoid companion. Also, JN-T has gone on record as saying he'd like to have one of the companions return; he's tried it in the past (Elisabeth Sladen's return to the role of Sarah-Jane Smith for "K9 and Company" was only after JN-T had asked her to return to the series full time.) AND, This IS an Anniversary year. So, while Turlough's return may not be true, we can always keep our fingers crossed.

I also wouldn't take the title literally either, although many people have said the same things, because already we've heard many.

Second rumor, derived from Fact: ALAN MOORE, comic writer, who was going to be writing for the season, has quit. At least, Moore's writing was a fact, and now it seems he's not. Whether he's withdrawn the script or what is not as yet known, but we will keep you up.

However, a few positions for the year are already popping up. In addition to Stephen Wyatt, as previously reported it seems that the late Robert Holmes has not contributed his last story. "The Sinsapore Incident" was to feature the Master (or the Rani, depends on where you read about it) and the Autons in that city causing havoc. "Sinsapore" may also be on the chart for the season.

ANOTHER rumor has popped up in the last month which seems quite interesting, it appears that the Doctor's showdown in his last story this season will be with his alter-ego, the Valeyard. Like I said, don't take this literally, but at least eight sources keep saying "The Four Doctors". I really doubt it, but with Pertwee, Davison, McCoy and Jayston (he IS a Doctor, remember!) they sure could do it.

On the directorial side, Pennant Roberts, who last directed the Season 22 story "TimeLash", is said to be lined up to direct the Dalek story. And Chris Clough may return for a third time to direct the final two stories of the season (he did the same in Seasons 23, where he directed the "Vervoids" and "Ultimate Foe" segments of "Trial of a Time Lord", and 24, directing both "Delta and the Bannermen" and "Dragonfire").

Remember: it is very early and not much news has come across the Atlantic. It is very possible that most of the above is untrue, but we're telling 'em like we hear 'em.

Now for more Doctor Who News...

THE DOCTOR WHO MOVIE

Some strange information to report. First of all, YES, Caroline Munro is playing Cora, the Gallifreyan TARDIS engineer. The script has gone into its second draft and according to Coast to Coast is on schedule.

The strange part is that, according to the March issue of Doctor Who Monthly, John Cleese has signed a contract to play the Doctor in the film. Tim Curry, the first choice, didn't accept. The second choice, Tom Conti, who was billeted in newspapers and fanzines as the film Doctor, also didn't accept.

HOWEVER, a letter from Felice Arden of Coast to Coast only this past week (the week of 2/14/88) says that the Doctor still has not been cast. Cleese is out? Unknown at this time.

THE FRIENDS OF DOCTOR WHO

Brian Sloman, head of BBC Special Projects and the man who ran the Doctor Who U.S. Exhibition and Tour, is largely responsible, in conjunction with Lionheart Int., in creating a new organization called "The Friends of Doctor Who." This organization will be a new BBC-sponsored club for fans to join in America that will actually deliver a quarterly newsletter and largely be done FOR the fans. (It seems that a great majority of people who join the Doctor Who Fan Club of America seldom, if ever, get any newsletters or acknowledgement of membership; most people have given up.) "The Friends of Doctor Who" is not taking any money now; what they'd like is some viewer support. Please, we would encourage everyone to write now to:

The Friends of Doctor Who
P.O. Box 2030
Media, PA 19063

The cost of the club will be $5.00; they will get started if they get enough support.

With the way organized DW fandom is in the U.S. (with a disorganized club) certainly we could use an official source. ("Friends" has stated that they will be open minded and use member contributions, something that DWFCA doesn't.)

IN THE DOCTOR'S LIBRARY

Recently released in Britain is "Doctor Who--The Tribe of Gum" by Titan Books, a company which for a long time has tried to get Target's monopoly on Who literature stopped. And they have. "The Tribe of Gum" is the first in what appears to be an incredibly long line of releases of the SCRIPTS for the episodes. Written by the late Anthony Coburn, with background information by John McElroy, the book has gotten very high ratings by Gary Russell, the DOCTOR WHO MONTHLY book editor who always seems to know what he's talking about.

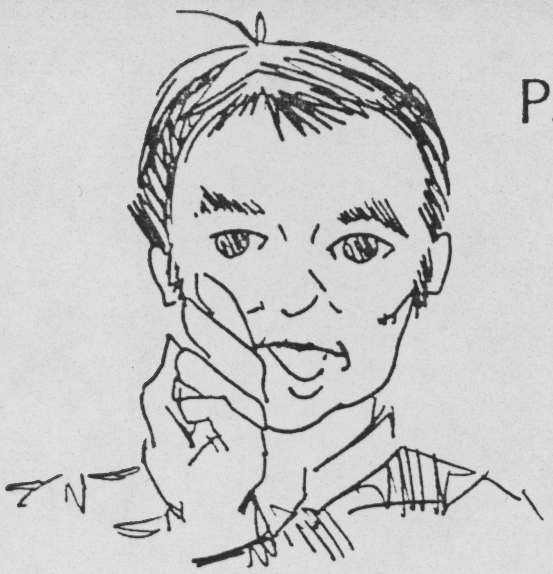
Presumably, it will be some time, if ever, before the books are released over here, but probably can be picked up at Who-oriented conventions such as Timecon and the East Coast Celebration.

The current editor of Target Books, meanwhile, has dropped the "Companions of Doctor Who" line after only three releases: "Turlough and the Earthlink Dilemma", "Harry Sullivan's War" and "K-9 and Company". Such a shame, because Janet Fielding was geared up to pen a Tegan tale.

INSIDE NEWS FROM BBC CENTRAL

Ex-BBC Controller Michael Grade supposedly wrote a letter to Sylvester McCoy, congratulating him as the man who saved Doctor Who from cancellation. Ahem. Although McCoy is turning out to be a very good Doctor, Grade certainly hasn't vacated his post for nothing. (No wonder the show's only on 14 episodes a year, what with someone like that in charge)

THANKS to Magrathea BBS, Lee Whiteside, Derek Komrare and Steve Hill on SF/F Forum, Doctor Who Monthly and the rumor mill...



Psst...

It's the best-kept secret in fandom..

B7 Complex.

You may not have heard of us before, but we've been around fandom for six (count 'em, six!) years, publishing some of the finest Blake's 7 fan fiction, poetry, humor and art. We were the first Blake's 7 fanzine in the U.S. ... and some people even think we're the best. B7 Complex may be the best-kept secret in fandom, but for those fans who've discovered it, it's a secret worth sharing.

- Back issues of B7 Complex

  All back issues of B7 Complex, from #1 onwards, are kept in print and available by mail on a quarterly basis.

- New issues of B7 Complex

  B7 Complex is now published four times a year, with issues ranging in size from 100 to 200 pages each. #12 came out in August 1987, #13 is planned for November, 1987, and #14 is planned for January 1988. Further issues are planned.

- Submissions to B7 Complex

  There's always room for more. We're especially interested in writers and artists who are new to Blake's 7 fandom. But most of all, we're looking for well-written B7 material, from all four series and beyond, alternate universes, crossovers, humor, drama, ratings G to R. All published contributors receive a complimentary copy of the issue in which their work appears. (For writer's and artist's guidelines, send a legal-sized SASE to the address below.)

(A NOTE ON SASEs: One self-addressed, stamped envelope [SASE] will be sufficient if you want more than one type of information on B7 Complex -- please specify what info you want. Inquiries that do not include a SASE will not be answered, since, like all fannish enterprises, this is a hobby and a not-for-profit venture, and the expense of answering inquiries without postage is prohibitive.)

For further information about B7 Complex (back, current and planned issues) as well as other zines published by Pursuit Press, send a legal-sized SASE to Deborah M. Walsh, 346 Ferry Street #3, Malden, MA 02148.

Share the secret: B7 Complex.

THE SOPRON ALLIANCE

A NEW BLAKES 7 CLUB

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Make checks out to: Cindy Henry.

Mail to: The Sopron Alliance c/o P.O. Box 6088, FDR Station, New York, New York USA 10150

YES, I WANT TO BE A PIECE OF THE ROCK!

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CONVENTION DATES

TIMELOOP'88 - MARCH 18-20 - Hilton Plaza INN in Kansas City, MO Scheduled Guests are Anthony Ainley, Mark Strickson, John Levene, Deborah Watling and First Appearance in U.S. Fraser Hines (tentative). Tickets are $38-All three days, $15-Friday, $20-Saturday, $12-Sunday. Banquet & Cabaret are $30. Contributor's party is $40. Those interested should contact Linda Wright, P.O. Box 25303, Kansas City, MO 64119-0603.

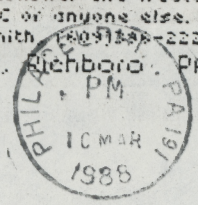
ICON VII - APRIL 15-17 - on the campus of SUNY Stony Brook on Long Island. Guests include Anthony Ainley, Harlan Ellison, Hal Clement, and Samuel Delaney. Tickets are $16 until March 25. Write to ICON VII, P.O. Box 550, Stony Brook, NY 11790. Enclose a SASE.

RELAXICON - MAY 1, 1988 - Trenton, NJ - Trenton War Memorial Bldg. 11 am - 7 pm. Scheduled Guest is Sophie Aldred, the new companion, Ace, pending filming schedule. Tickets are $12.50 in advance, $15.00 at the door. Enclose a SASE and send to RELAXICON, P.O. Box 3373, Bethlehem, PA 18017.

SCORPIO VI - AUGUST 5-7 - Hyatt Oak Brook in Oakbrook, IL. Don't be among the missing because you did not send for your membership in time, they are about half sold out already. Membership is $40 and can be obtained by sending a check or MO payable to Nancy Kolar and mailed to Scorpio VI, P.O. Box 397, Midlothian, IL 60445. Be sure to include a business size SASE. If you wish to travel with a great bunch of other fans from this area and also pay group rates, contact Linda Anne Lineaweaver at (609) 887-3464.

FURTHER CONVENTION INFO CAN BE OBTAINED FROM DAVE (609) 883-8613 OR PAT (215) 364-1314.

The UnEarthly Children is a non-profit club founded by Cecily Chambers and Amy Sutter in April 1984. We are a charter chapter of DWFCA, dedicated to the enjoyment of Doctor Who. We are pledged to support PBS. The Children's Page is the sort-of monthly publication of the UEC. Contents (c)1987. All rights reserved, except as reassigned to respective contributors. Nothing in the newsletter may be reprinted without permission of the publisher and creator. This is a non-profit fan publication and is not intended to infringe upon the copyrights of the BBC or anyone else. Dues to the UEC are $6 to join and $5 to renew. Dictators-in-Charge, Pat Betz, (215)364-1314 and Dave Smith, (609)[illegible]-2221...Editor, Dorris Fillman, (215)357-7245 For further information write to PO Box 642, Richboro, PA 18954



UNEARTHLY CHILDREN

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